

Accidents, Fires and Plenty of Patriotism Made the Day a Lively One.

A E. BOWER. F. C. BOWER.

TELEPHONE, 55-4 ARLINGTON.

ADVERTISE.

ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620
Massachusetts avenue.
1.00 a year, in advance; Single copies, 2 cents

F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.
WILLIAM PALMER, EDITOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.
1 inch, 75c. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00 \$6.00
Additional inches at same ratio
Advertisements placed in the local column
10 cents per line.
Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,
etc., 12-15 cents per line; nothing taken less
than two lines.

A PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

To see the little bit of a world in which one daily lives, he needs to be somewhat removed from it, that he may take it on all sides. A face-to-face look necessarily misses the proportions which establish the ratio of things. To get at the exact size of any material object you must go back of it and all around it, and then you may learn the proper relation of all its parts, so that in the education of the individual there should come a time when he shall pack his trunk and put some considerable distance between himself and his home, in order that he may the more fully appreciate it. The boy and girl will never fail to tell you what a good father and mother they have the moment they get out of sight of the old homestead. And it is in no way different with us who are older grown. And thus, naturally enough, do we, this morning, write editorially of Arlington in a more appreciative way, now that we are 150 miles distant from her. The view we now have of her is a perspective one, so her many excellent points stand out more prominently before us. The readers of the Enterprise, we are sure, are mindful of the fact that these columns have uniformly been a good deal loyal to Arlington and its near neighborhood. But we are now convinced that we have not made sufficiently emphatic her many attractions and her multiplied and ever-increasing improvements which so distinguish her as a locality. One only needs to put himself for a little time so far back in the country that he catches no sound of the whistle of the steam car, neither hears the on-coming of the electric car; where no gas or electric light makes clear his way when the night shuts down, when the candle and kerosene give you faint shadows on the walls of the homes—indeed where everything is in the most primitive condition. Arlington is well to the front in all that is modern. She is fortunate, as we have said many times before, in her churches and schools and in all else that belongs to her educational privileges. Her roads make easy and pleasant the journey of the foot-man and that of the wheelman and decidedly agreeable for the gentleman and lady in their turn-out. And what is better than all else, Arlington is fortunate in her pleasantly-located homes. We nowhere see more attractive residences than in Arlington. The average Arlingtonian takes a commendable pride in keeping his lawn or private grounds in trim shape. No reasonable man will ever complain that he is compelled to pay his just share for any improvement made for his home town.

All this we write because this morning we are surrounded on all sides by many material conditions which are unlike those surrounding Arlington and other suburbs of Boston. "Distance" always "lends enchantment to the view." If you desire to see Arlington just as she is and for all that she is worth, then go out from her for a while and take a look homeward. The "perspective" must be had if we would see things in all due proportion. To see Arlington aright the intervening miles must come between her and you. The truth is none of us make enough of our home life. We oftentimes make ourselves discontented and unhappy by the thought that there is some other locality, better and fairer than that in which we live. We oftentimes imagine that other skies are bluer and more genial than ours. We think other fields more inviting, while the supreme fact is that we all live directly under the zenith, where the heavens are the most attractive and where all other surroundings are in keeping with the best that nature has to give.

UP WITH THE MORNING.

With these towering mountains about us on every side, and with this long stretch of valley before us, we are becoming rapidly convinced that this early morning is the most attractive part of the day. This valley is at least seventy miles in length, walled in on either side by the loftiest and the grandest hills, so that the sunrise lends to it a charm which is not easily described. As the dawn came creeping on this morning, we could exclaim: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in. Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory."

We'll venture that the Psalmist David was up with the birds, and while listening to their sweetest notes he took in that magnificent eastern scenery, made resplendent by the sunrise. David often refers to the morning. He says: "If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even

there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right shall lead me."

We trust our Arlington clergymen will not for a moment suppose from our liberal quoting of scripture in this issue that we are to enter their profession—no, not this. But, with so much about us reminding one of eastern skies and eastern scenery, we naturally refer to those old writers who so loved the early day. Poets have sung of the morning in every age and in every clime.

Shakespeare says: "But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air."

Mrs. Barbault writes: "Say not 'good night,' but in some brighter clime bid me 'good morning.'"

"Brightest and best of the sons of the morning" sings Helen.

"Full many a glorious morning have I seen," sings the bard of Avon.

And so on with an indefinite number of writers is there made frequent reference to the morning. So we have come to believe that the world should be astir in the early morning. You need not be surprised, dear reader, if you see us, on our return to Arlington, wending our way to the Enterprise office with the first streakings of the day. Life is indeed too precious to sleep away. Has it ever occurred to you that out of the 70 years allotted to man, we sleep for nearly 24 years? It is a well substantiated fact that those who have accomplished the most in life have been early risers.

Webster was especially an early riser, and so was Choate. At an early hour Choate might be found reading his Homer, while Webster, when at his country home, could be found feeding his beloved stock. It is told of Daniel Webster how, one cold winter morning, he took his son Fletcher to the barn in Marshfield before the sun was up that he might enjoy with his illustrious father the feeding of the cattle. While Mr. Webster was dealing out to his stock nubbings of corn, Fletcher stood inside, shivering with the cold; whereupon Webster said to Fletcher: "I am afraid you do not enjoy the cattle," when the son replied: "You are right, father, I do not enjoy them."

"Well," said Mr. Webster, "you ought, for these cattle are better company than I get in Washington." Yes, Webster loved the morning, as well as the cattle and the farm.

Who of our older Arlington readers does not remember that magnificent and picturesque description which Edward Everett gave of that morning on which he took an early ride from Boston to Providence?

We are determined that our song shall be from this date on:

"Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid."

GOD'S WORLD.

The very moment one betakes himself from the multitude and appreciates that nature is his only companion, then it is that he recognizes that this is God's world. In our busy, hustling life we mingle with and jostle against the crowd, substantially thinking that we are having pretty much our own way. But just get apart from men and women, then will that truth of all truths flash upon us namely: That this world is indeed God's world, and that he reigns, and will reign forever. Emerson lived near to God because he went apart from the multitude and communed with nature. Emerson said that he counted that day lost which took him from the open field and wood of Concord, and from her country roads to the city. The world to him as God made it was his constant companion. His love for all nature was akin to worship. One must go alone by himself if he would receive in largest measure all that is offered him on every side. Our riches are beyond estimate if we keep ourselves in a receptive condition. Nature is prodigal in her gifts, and her invitation "to receive" is alike unto every man, woman and child whom God has created. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein;" so that the sooner we learn the fact, the better will it be for all of us. We have long believed that country life is the normal life of man and woman. When God said: "Go till the earth," He didn't mean go to New York, Chicago or Boston, and there lose your individuality in the great seething mass of men attempting to make their "pile" in Wall and State streets. But he did mean: "Go into the generous, outstretching field and under the 'open sky,'" and there "earn your bread by the sweat of your face," with nature all atone about you.

We all need to more or less frequently get away from folks. They, without meaning to do so, often tire us well nigh to death. But to get far back into the country comes as blessed relief, and this, too, in a two-fold way, inasmuch as it brings one of the chattering crowd, and rides one face to face with the heart and soul of all things. Yes, this is God's world, and so is it proclaimed from the mountain to the sea.

A CONSERVATIVE COLLEGE.

We promised in the last issue of the Enterprise to say something more in this week's print of our most agreeable visit to Dartmouth College last week, after an absence of so many years. We need add nothing more to the gala time we had in meeting classmates and in reviving the days of our collegiate life. It is, however, timely and fitting that now right in face of the recent commencements of our higher institutions

of learning that we write of Dartmouth's conservatism in the co-education of the sexes. We yield to no one in our love for our alma mater, and yet with all our love and admiration for her, we recognize the fact or rather fault we may say, that she is behind the times in that larger educational world which admits of no sex in all that pertains to sound learning. The further one goes back into the country, the more will he find a stubborn unwillingness on the part of otherwise liberal minded men to give to woman all those rights belonging equally to men and women everywhere. One must get near to our metropolitan centres if he is to develop himself in a generous way upon all sides. It takes the hustling, competitive life of our larger towns and cities to take the conceit out of a man. Any locality remote from the thronging multitudes and shut in by the mountains, will invariably be the last place to come to the front in all that which affirms the equal rights of mankind without regard to sex. While Dartmouth is well up in her curriculum of studies and in her methods of instruction, she is away behind most of her sister colleges on the question of the co-education of the sexes. Her surrounding hills obscure to her that larger view of the world which by a natural law begets a larger and better idea of men and things. It has been demonstrated in many of our colleges that young gentlemen and ladies may receive instruction in the same class room from the same instructor, and at the same time without hindrance to intellectual achievements and without damage to morals and to all that which constitutes propriety. Indeed, the coming together of the sexes in the college has proved of decided advantage, both in the discipline and in the instruction given by those in authority. It is too late in the day to assert that woman has neither the ability nor the physical strength to compete in our higher schools of learning with the young man. In many instances she has won the higher honors of the college, and almost invariably has she compelled her somewhat assumptive brother to do his biggest hustling that he might keep pace with her in all intellectual pursuits. We hope to see Dartmouth at no distant future open her college doors to woman, and say to her that every privilege she has to bestow is for the two sexes alike. All this Dartmouth must do, if she is to fully answer the demands of the times, and so put herself alongside the advanced educational movement which has now the sanction and hearty support of our best thinkers in the educational world.

WHAT A BLESSED RELIEF!

What a blessed relief it is to occasionally get out of sight and sound of the big, noisy outside world! We are glad to be for a while where one cannot ask us: "How does your paper come on, and what is the latest news?" To rid yourself for a while of the care and anxiety of a busy life is equivalent to making yourself over again, and taking a fresh start. "It doeth good like a medicine" to now and then get away from faces that are familiar and from scenes which one has known from his childhood. The best of us more or less frequently tire of men and things. To get away from the throng is to put yourself in companionship with all that is best and most desirable in this lower world of ours. To take to the woods and so leave the world behind is to re-create oneself. We are not quite sure that we do not the better like the more primitive condition of things. Here in the mountains one can do just as he chooses without danger of criticism. The afternoon caller cannot rob you of your time by pouring into your ear the latest scandal of the neighborhood. Here we live in a sort of "go as you please way."

"We are monarch of all we survey,
Our rights there are none to dispute."

Say what you may, there is any amount of good common sense in subtracting yourself now and then from the "wicked world" and for a remainder have only yourself and family left, with nature all about and over you. These solitudes are nothing other than Edens of delight.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

William J. Bryan was nominated Thursday by the Democracy at Kansas City for the presidency.

Soon we will hear the everlasting flow of oratory from stump speech-makers for their different candidates.

In passing the ice bill, Thursday, the Legislature provided a penalty of \$100 for dealers refusing to sell 5 cent pieces. Good.

The Arlington Boat Club team covered itself with glory, Wednesday, when it wrested victory from such professional players as Ganzel, Clarkson and Slattery.

The floating of the battleship Oregon from off the rocks at Hoo-kie island is good news. She may be wanted for active service along the coast of China yet.

The Cuban teachers are with us, and, as expected, they are making an excellent impression upon the citizens of the "Hub" and the faculty and students of Harvard college. Let Boston and Harvard see that they make as excellent an impression on them.

School Supt. Frye of Cuba was in the line of his duty as well as in the line of his privilege when he brought Quarter-master McHarg to the floor of his boat with that knockout the superintendent gave him, the other day, under his shortest rib. Supt. Frye, for his brave and timely act, is now receiving not only the grateful thanks of his teachers, but the thanks of all Boston and Harvard as well.

DIED.

CHUBBUCK.—In Arlington, July 2, Stillman E. Chubbuck, aged 88 years, 15 days.

RILEY.—In Arlington, Helen E., daughter of John and Bridget G. Riley, aged 18 years, 6 months, 2 days.

MARBLE.—In Rutland, Mass., July 5, Elizabeth G. Marble, aged 64 years, 11 days.

MUSIC & FRENCH.

MADAMOISELLE STEPHENS,

late of Paris, France.

Will give lessons in Music and French at pupils' houses. Terms reasonable. Write or call.

355 MASS. AVENUE.

TO LET,

At Arlington Heights, a fine 6-room house, with bath and improvements. Four minutes to electric and steam cars. Magnificent view. Terms reasonable to right parties. Apply at this office.

FARM WANTED.

In Waltham, Lexington or vicinity suitable for sheep raising; high rough ground, with some woodland, preferred. Will buy, lease or contract with right party for the use of part of farm and care of stock; price must be low; give full particulars. P. O. box 2971, Boston. apr28

TO LET.

Nice, pleasant rooms to let, centrally located. Apply, 33 Lewis avenue.

TO LET,

For one year or more, HOUSE and GROUNDS at No. 22 Mill street, Arlington, Mass. Will put same in complete order. Apply for terms to A. J. Bastine, 19 Warren street, New York. feb3 6m

Boys' Short Pant Suits.

\$1.50, or with Extra \$1.75.
Pair Pants.

Call and see them at

L. C. TYLER'S.

ERT E. STACPOLE,

TEACHER OF

BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.

Correct instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.

40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.

Fireworks

OF ALL KINDS

AT

Reed's News Depot,

July 3-4.

dec231y

JOHN J. LEARY,

Rubber-tired
Hacks for all
Occasions

I have a First-class Hack,
Livery and Boarding
Stable.

Stable, 428 High Street, West Medford.
Residence, 117 Medford St., Arlington.
Telephone, 37-2 Arlington.

Dr. G. W. Yale,
DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-offi e Bldg.,
ARLINGTON,

Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.

WM. ADDISON GREENE, M. D.

688 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

GRADUATE OF
DARTMOUTH '96
HARVARD POST GRADUATE '97.

OFFICE HOURS: 9-10; A.M. 2-4 P.M.

J. E. SHIRLEY,

Builder and Contractor.

Jobbing a Specialty.

16 WALNUT STREET.

je16-1m

THE BEST ICE CREAM

is to be had at

KIMBALL'S, ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

His Lunch service is unsurpassed. Try our Ice Cream Soda—none better.

je16-3m

Enterprise \$1

A. L. BACON, Mason and Contractor.

All Kinds of

Jobbing, Whitening, Fire Places and Boile

Settings.

LOCKER 58 MYSTIC. Lock Box 45, Arlington

Telephone 133-3.

Order Box at Peirce & Winn Co.

RESIDENCE, COR. MYSTIC STREET AND
DAVIS AVENUE.

Peirce & Winn Co

Dealer in

Coals, Wood, Hay, Straw

Grain, Lime, Cement, Plaster,
Hair, Fertilizers, Sand, Drain
and Sewer Pipes, etc.

Teaming Pillsbury Flour, New England Gas
and Coke Co's Coke

Arlington, Arlington Heights, and Lexington

Post-office Box B. Arlington

Telephone, 8-2 Arlington

George A. Law,

Hack and Livery Stable,

Mass. Ave., Arlington

Having practically rebuilt the inside
of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I
am now prepared to take new boarders.
I secure first class board and right prices.
Teams sent and called for.

Monument View Store,

305 Broadway,

LEONARD H. PAYNE

PROPRIETOR.

A full line of

Choice Family Groceries

at Boston prices. Don't go to
Boston to make your purchases.
All orders delivered.

dec231y

HAVE YOUR HORSES SHOD

AT

Mill Street Shoeing Forge,

21 MILL ST.

Special attention paid to Over-
reaching and Interfering

Horses.

Horses Shod by experienced

workmen.

First-class work guaranteed. Horses called
for and returned.

Tel. 82-2.

J. H. HARTWELL

& SON.,

Undertakers

and Embalmers.

Medford st.

W. G. KIMBALL

Contractor and Builder,

Shop, 1003 Mass. ave.

CHAS. GOTT

Carriage Builder,

450 Mass. Ave.,

ARLINGTON, MASS

Jobbing in all branches.

Fine Painting a Specialty.

The Bendix

School of Music.

Piano, Violin

Guitar, Clarinet,

Personal instruction by William
Bendix The Bendix Orchestra

Music furnished for dances, etc.

Studio, 2 Park terrace, Arlington

J. C. WAAGE,

House, Sign,

and

Decorative

Painting.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

28 Moore Place, Arlington

TELEPHONE, 149-2 ARLINGTON.

J. E. LANGEN,

HAIRDRESSER,

Cor Mass. Ave. and Mystic St.

Children's hair cutting a spec-

ialty.

nov253m

Arlington Sea Food Market

311 BROADWAY,

Opposite Soldiers' Monument.

One of the Cleanest in the State!

NO FISH CART!

All goods delivered
from Chopped Ice
directly to your house.

ALL KINDS OF FISH IN THEIR SEASON.

G. W. RUSSELL.

Telephone 56-5.

dec231y

Arlington House

Arlington, Mass.

J. C. RAUCH, Proprietor.

Accommodations for transients and table
boarders. Stable connected. Telephone 56-2.

Oct 1y

"It's Cheaper to Move than Pay Rent."

We move you out or move you in, just
which way you happen to be going,
and guarantee you just as good a job as
if you were always moving.

Piano and Furniture Moving.

We also have an express that runs too
and from Boston daily, that will call for
your parcels and deliver them promptly

Boston Offices—36 Court St., 48 Chatham St.;
order box, Faneuil Hall Sq.

Arlington Offices—Cushing's Store at Heights,
Town Hall corner Henderson St.

WOOD BROS.' EXPRESS

Residence at 677 Mass avenue.

WETHERBEE BROS.

480 Mass. avenue.

BICYCLES.

(Successors to S. F. Dean)

We are local agents for the
Rambler, Algonquin, White and Pacific

ranging in price from \$25 to \$50.

Wheels called for and put in thorough order
Keys fitted, locks repaired, and fine mechanical
work of all kinds.

SPECIAL. Fine watch, clock and jewelry
repairing by Ivers L. Wetherbee, late with A.
Stowell & Co., Boston. feb17

Wm. P. Schwamb & Bro.,

Window Screen

and Screen Door Manufacturers

Screen repairing a specialty.

Wall Paper and Hanging, Room Mouldings,
Window Shades and Inside Painting, Picture
Framing, Furniture Repairing and Repolishing.
General House Work done in first-class manner.

Office and Factory,

1033 Mass. avenue, Arlington.

ROCHESTER

BICYCLES.

F. R. DANIELS,

606 Mass. Avenue,

Arlington.

All the leading styles in col-
lars, cuffs, ties, pins, etc.

JOHN F. NOLAN & CO.,

RUBBER-TIRED

Hacks & Carriages

FURNISHED

For Funerals, Weddings, Even-

<

ARLINGTON NEWS.

Hereafter, all preliminary notices of church fairs, socials, etc., to which an admission fee is asked, will only be inserted in these columns at the rate of 10 cents per line, unless an advertisement of such appears in our advertising columns.

Mr. H. S. Adams has returned from California.

Regular meeting of Co-operative bank Tuesday evening.

The staging at St. Malachy's church has been taken down this week.

There is no better ice cream made than Kimball's at Arlington Heights.

Be sure you read the board of health notice in our advertising columns today.

Rapid progress is being made with the new school building on Robbins road.

Miss M. C. Roberts is at her home at Springfield, Ill., where she will spend her vacation.

Mr. Everett P. Bond of Linwood street is confined to his home with sciatic rheumatism.

Mr. Frank Sawyer of New York has been visiting his father, Mr. George A. Sawyer, on Mass. avenue.

Miss N. S. Hardy will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. B. Deane, at Bar Harbor for two weeks or more.

Mr. R. T. Hardy and family left yesterday for Stowe, Mass., where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Today the water commissioners issue a special notice in these columns to water takers. Read it and profit thereby.

The next of the series of band concerts by Towne's Cavalry band on Spy pond will be given on Monday evening.

Ex-Gov. J. Q. A. Brackett was again elected last Saturday evening for the ensuing year president of the Middlesex club.

Mr. P. H. Foster's family are at Metallick lodge in N. H., on the Conn. lake shore. They are having an enjoyable outing.

Mr. F. N. North of Franklin street, in the employ of W. T. Wood & Co., is spending a two weeks' vacation at Lisbon, N. S.

The Democratic national ticket, just nominated at Kansas City, we shall discuss at some length in the next issue of the Enterprise.

Tuesday evening was the quietest night before the Fourth for many years, there being very little noise, and the police had little or no trouble.

Dr. Keegan, who dressed the face and eyes of Frank Lewis, who was burned by a cracker, reports his patient doing nicely and hopes to save his eyes.

Mr. Harry W. Bullard, 29 Academy street, returned home from the mountains on Thursday. His family will remain at White Face during July.

Wood Bros. have issued a neat folder time-table for their patrons and others who wish them. Call at the depot and procure one, or ask them for one.

We were not aware a new barber was in town until our attention was called to the signature last week. It strikes us it is a peculiar name, to say the least.

The faithful watchers at the old Cottage school building prevented any incendiary from doing his work, as was reported it would be on Tuesday evening.

Driver Sullivan of Ladder 1 started on his two weeks' vacation Thursday morning, and will enjoy himself by taking in various places of interest during this time.

Rev. C. H. Watson, D. D., and Mrs. Watson are settled in their cottage by the sea at Chiltonville, Mass., for the summer, and heartily enjoying a much-needed rest.

Mr. Clarence A. Moore, who has a lucrative position with the American Steel and Wire Co. at Worcester, had a delightful time at his father's home, Mr. George D. Moore, on Broadway.

The audience-room of the Congregational church will be repainted and decorated during the month of August, services being suspended from July 22 until the first Sunday in September.

Kimball's ice cream is unsurpassed for purity and flavor. We know this to be a fact, for we have tried it, and the citizens stand by us in making this assertion. Just try it for yourself. It is elegant.

The two children, one from Boston and the other from Cambridge, whose names were George Welch and R. L. Stone, who strayed from home and were found here on Monday, were returned to their homes.

Rev. C. P. Osborne Field, secretary of the Boston Seaman's Friend society, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church tomorrow in the absence of the pastor, who will preach in New Bedford for Rev. M. C. Julien.

Miss E. G. Marble, who for a number of years has been the companion of Mrs. J. P. Squire, died very suddenly at Rutland on Thursday. Her health for a long time had been poor, but there was no thought of her sudden demise.

The connecting of the private service pipes with the new iron main pipe, which has just been laid along the avenue, is progressing with great rapidity. During all this long stretch of digging not an accident has occurred.

Officers Hooley and Smith had in court on Tuesday four young men from Cambridge and Charlestown for the larceny of two bottles of tonic from Major Bacon's boy, who was taking them home through Water street. They were fined \$5 each.

Mr. John C. Waage has the Unitarian church to paint and will commence operations soon. The committee came to Mr. Waage and voluntarily gave him the work, so pleased were they with the work he has done on the Congregational church.

The new police telephone which is being put in the police station will be of great convenience to the chief and his men. The boxes will be distributed as follows: 1 at Park avenue, 2 at Grove street, 3 at Park and Warren streets, 4 at Lake street and Mass. avenue.

A corporation has been formed at the Arlington drug mills. Mr. Samuel A. Fowle, Jr., is the president, and Mr. George W. W. Sears is the manager and treasurer. Good luck to the new corporation, for it has the men back of it who can make it a success.

In paving the gutters along the streets the supt. of streets is doing a good job. By there not being any pavers in town, the supt. was obliged to get them elsewhere, and by hiring them direct the town is saved 15 c. per yard laid, a big item in a year. Thus it is cheaper than to let the same out by contract.

A farewell tea was given to Mrs. M. E. Roberts last week by Mrs. E. N. Blake at her home on Mass. avenue, and must have been very gratifying to Mrs. Roberts, who during her residence here has won a host of friends. When Mrs. Roberts has reached her new home she can look back to this occasion with a great deal of pleasure.

Mrs. Almira M. Upham of, St. Paul, Minn., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. P. S. Bond of Linwood street, and her son, Mr. E. S. Upham of Avon place. Mrs. Upham, who is 84 years old, although she looks much younger, made the long journey alone. She is an expert painter in water colors, and her paintings show that she is an artist of rare ability.

Never since their starting in business have W. H. Webber & Son had so great a demand for salmon for the Fourth as on Wednesday. They sent two extra orders into Boston for this popular fish, and even then they did not have enough to go round. They cut up 18 salmon in all, weighing on an average of 24 lbs. each. It is evident this firm does a large business.

Members of Hose 3 set down to an excellent supper of salads, escalloped oysters, cold meats, fruits, cake, desert, ice cream, Tuesday evening, in Fowle's building, which Caterer Hardy furnished in his best style. For nearly an hour these firemen passed a pleasant time. The doing away with open house, a custom followed for years, was greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Edward Renau of Cincinnati is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Crosby at Park terrace.

Dist. Deputy Charles S. Richardson and suite install the officers of Middlesex lodge at Malden next Wednesday evening.

The regular monthly meeting of the Arlington Veteran Firemen's association was held last evening. Several matters of importance were discussed and the arrangements for the Pepperell muster were talked over. As there remain only three more practice playouts previous to that muster, Wednesday evenings, July 11, 18 and 25, Foreman Tilden wishes every man to get his place on the brakes, so as to be equal for the work required on that day. The association voted to attend the Elks' muster at Combination park, August 2. It was resolved to have a letter-box for the hall. A committee to draw up special rules for the hall was appointed. Seven new members were voted into the association. The meeting adjourned to July 26, two nights previous to the Pepperell muster.

While returning from the city Tuesday with a heavy load, Mr. J. H. Edward's large express team was run into by an electric car about opposite Palmer street, and the body of the wagon was lifted and thrown off one side, the drivers, Messrs. Fred Ross and John Miller, being thrown from their seat. Ross received a bad cut on the back, while Miller escaped unhurt. From what we could learn, the motorman was evidently in fault. The horse started to run, but Officer Cody stopped it. The wagon was damaged and a quantity of the goods ruined.

The father of Mrs. E. C. Turner, Mr. S. E. Chubbuck, who has resided with her for a number of years at her home on Pleasant street, died last Monday at the ripe old age of 88 years. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Harry Fay Fister, as the deceased was, in his earlier years, a member of this denomination. The funeral was held at two o'clock on Tuesday and the interment at Forest Hill cemetery. Mr. Chubbuck was an inventor of great note. For 20 years he has resided here. Some 15 years ago he retired from business and has resided with his daughter, who has in every way done all in her power to make her father's declining days full of happiness. Mrs. Turner and two sons survive him.

The new windows are all in in the new addition of St. Malachy's church. The three beautiful new windows in the rear of the altar have also been put in. They were given by Rt. Rev. Matthew Harkins, Rev. James T. O'Brien, Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, Rev. James O'Doherty, Michael F. McCarthy. Those of the other windows have inscribed on them the names of John Robinson, Isaac E. Robinson, John Cunningham, John Breen, Daniel Daley, Bartholomew O'Brien, David and Mary Hyde, Patrick J. Dale, Elizabeth Hurley, Hugh McGinnis, Michael and Ellen Riley, Daniel Lyons, Rev. P. M. O'Connor, Michael Gately, Mrs. Anna Hines.

"The night before the Fourth" was celebrated by the Boat club in their usual enthusiastic and characteristic way. Popular coon songs and instrumental rag-time music by several colored troubadours were the principal features of the evening. Towards midnight refreshments were served, and altogether the "boys" had "a hot time."

The Rev. S. C. Bushnell spoke for 40 minutes last Sunday evening on the Chinese problem, showing the differences between the Anglo-Saxon and Chinese civilizations, giving the Oriental credit for many excellent qualities, but pointing out their shortcomings, such as lack of conscience and character, absence of sympathy and sincerity. He praised them for their economy, industry, politeness, patience, perseverance and cheerfulness; their indifference to comfort and their endurance of pain; but deplored their lack of honesty, their credulity and superstition, their ignorance and heartlessness. He hoped that there would be no partition of the empire, but the establishment of a native government strong enough to rule, and friendly towards the great powers under whose protection it may work out its own destiny.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

The base ball team of the Boat club on Saturday afternoon once more came out ahead of the Wellingtons on the Boat club grounds. Rankin, as usual, was in excellent form, and put in some very effective work, the visitors only succeeding in making five hits. The excellent work of E. Wood, Shean, W. Clarkson and F. Clarkson was much admired, while Cuddy, Gayton and Stafford did very good work for the visitors. The score:

A B C	h b p o a e	Wellington	h b p o a e
Gray 2	0 0 0 1	M'Laughlin 1	1 1 1 0
W Clark 1	1 4 0 0	Gayton 3	1 2 2 1
H Wood 1	2 0 0 0	Cuddy 1	1 7 0 0
Rankin 1	0 4 0 0	Shean 1	0 0 0 0
F Clark 1	0 3 0 0	Stafford 1	0 4 0 0
Loran 1	2 0 0 1	Manton 2	1 0 0 0
Stearns 1	0 11 0 1	Cook 1	1 1 4 1
Shean 1	2 0 2 0	Sambora 1	0 0 0 1
E Wood 1	0 9 1 0	Smith 1	0 7 0 0
		Brookhouse 1	0 0 0 0
Totals	9 27 11 3	Totals	5 24 8 3

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
A B C 0 0 0 1 0 5 2 0 - 8

Runs made, by W. Clarkson, H. Wood 2, Rankin 2, F. Clarkson, Loran, Stearns. Two-base hits, Rankin 2, Loran. Home run, H. Wood. Stolen bases, Gray, W. Clarkson. First base on balls, Gray, W. Clarkson, Stearns 2, E. Wood. Struck out, by Rankin 7, by Cook 7. Passed ball, E. Wood. Wild pitches, by Cook 2. Umpire, Duffy.

A complete house and business directory of Arlington and Belmont is in the press, and will be issued shortly. The alphabetical list will give the names of all persons of age, with their business, and business and house addresses. The business directory will give the names of all firms and individuals under their appropriate business headings, as well as a list of the churches, clubs, and societies, with the names of the pastors, officers, times of meetings, etc. The book will also contain a street directory, post-offices, postal rates, etc., besides a map of Arlington and Belmont. The book will be got up typographically equal to the best directory published in any town. We strongly advise our readers to secure a copy, as it is a necessity which ought to be in every household. The price is \$1.00, and the publisher is E. A. Jones, 59 Rindge avenue, North Cambridge.

Correspondence.
Mountain Side Cottage,
White Face, N. H., July 2, 1900.

Dear Enterprise:
Here we are, surrounded by the everlasting mountains on every side. It was on Saturday morning that we started with Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Bullard and family from the Union station, Boston, at 9.39 sharp for this delectable country. The ride from Lowell all the way along is one of varied and unsurpassed, picturesque scenery. The placid and silvery waters of the Merrimac keep you company for miles along your journey. The same Merrimac of which Whittier wrote so sweetly:

"The heavens are glassed in Merrimac,
What more could Jordan render back?"

So sang the Quaker poet. From Concord, N. H., to Weirs country is most inviting. We once heard Edward Everett say in a public speech that he had travelled Switzerland over and over again, and he had yet to see another so romantic and picturesque spot of earth as the Weirs. We crossed to Centre Harbor by the Winnepesaukee lake, the most unique sheet of water that can well be imagined. The lake, nestling at the foot of the mountains on every side, mirrors the lofty heights as they kiss the very heavens. From Centre Harbor nine of us, all counted, aside from the driver, made our way to our mountain side cottage, (which we are now occupying,) in a large, roomy, covered carriage, behind four lively steeds, with a driver who thoroughly understood his business, so that we didn't feel compelled to say our prayers as we went down those steep hills at a 2.40 speed. That ride of something over twenty miles was a most delightful feature of our journey. We passed along many a stretch of country road, over-arched with the maple and the elm, turning and twisting at every point, giving us constantly new and charming views of God's best workmanship in His magnificent creation.

We all broke out into poetry and song as we rode alongside Squam lake, reflecting as it does the mountains which securely and lovingly give boundaries to its peaceful waters. We could but exclaim with David: "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters."

Never shall we forget that ride so full at every point of enthusiastic interest.

At a little before 7 o'clock p. m. we were safely landed with bag and baggage at "Mountain Side Cottage," on Flat mountain. The first thing we did after gaining entrance to our temporary home was to set two fires going, for,

range as it may seem to you in Arlington, the glass had somehow managed to get down to 50°. We have the fires still in full blaze. Could you, who are at this moment reading this communication, only get the view we have from our table as we write, you would involuntarily exclaim: "How wonderful are all thy works!" As we have already said, we are on Flat mountain, with Black mountain within immediate reach on our left, while Young mountain is within touch on our right. Then come White Face, Wona Lancet, Chocorua and other mountains on either side; between, the long and inviting valley stretches itself away for a distance of 75 miles to the mountains in Maine. All this we take in at one view, making a scene of indescribable effect. Oh, these mountains! Who can tell of them? No wonder the sacred writers so often referred to the mountains of the East. Just listen to them for a moment. "Lift ye up a banner upon a high mountain."

The mountains are mentioned over four hundred times in the Bible. Those of you who are familiar with the Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field's "Across the Desert" must have been impressed as never before with the truth that much of the imagery and poetry of those early eastern writers came from that grand mountain scenery of the East. And then, too, many of our English writers make reference to the mountains. Shelley says: "Lost echo sits amid the voiceless mountains and feeds her grief."

Ruskin writes that "mountains are the beginning and the end of all natural scenery."

Wordsworth says:
"Two voices are there; one is of the sea,
One of the mountains; each a mighty voice."

Mrs. Hemans says:
"I come, I come! Ye have called me long—I come over the mountains with light and song."

And Byron exclaims:
"Hark, hark! Deep sounds, and deeper still,
Are howling from the mountain's bosom."

Yes, the mountains have ever been regarded as a fit subject for poetry and for song. But we must delay our pen. In other communications we shall tell you, dear Enterprise, of the men and women we meet, of the climbs we make, of the rides we take, and of the sights we see. Gail Hamilton once wrote of "Twelve Miles from a Lemon." Well, we can go her one better, for we are writing of this paradise of the north country twenty-five miles from a rail road. But we can assure you that we are taking lots of comfort, with these magnificent mountains looking on, while these quiet valleys are peacefully sleeping with these grand, old sentinels standing guard. WILSON PALMER.

The coolest place at the Heights is

Callaghan's Waiting-room

Ice Cream, Lunch, Confectionery,
Soda from pure juices, while waiting for a Lexington car. Don't forget to call.

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS AT LOW RATES AT THIS OFFICE

ALEXANDER BEATON,
Contractor
and
Builder,
79 Hibbert street,
Arlington Heights.

Desperate.
"After I landed in Algiers," said a Pittsburg man who is visiting Detroit friends, "I went out for a little walk to see the town and incidentally to find a barber shop."

"After spending some time in fruitless search I accosted a man and politely asked him to direct me to the nearest place where I could get shaved. Monsieur did not comprehend, and I repeated my question. What he said I do not know, as he understood no English, and I am equally ignorant of French. We parted."

"I walked on until I met an intelligent looking chap whom I stopped. Slowly, distinctly and in a loud tone of voice I again stated my request. Anybody ought to have understood, but he did not. He threw a volley of French at me, gesticulated madly and left me standing there."

"With the third man I changed my tactics. I did not attempt to talk to him in a foreign tongue that he was too stupid to understand. I clutched him by the arm and held him while I performed a pantomime shave. When I finished, I looked at him inquiringly."

"Yes," he said, "I can see that you are a desperate man. I suppose you want me to take you to a secluded spot where you can cut your throat?" "Never did the English language sound sweeter to me, and learning what I wanted to know, I was soon happily wending my way to the nearest barber shop."—Detroit Free Press.

Another Mean Man.
"Stimson is a mean man."
"Why so?"
"He's got a way of keeping his wife from going through his pockets for loose change."
"How's that?"
"He spends it all before he gets home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ROBBINS SPRING HOTEL

Arlington, Mass.

The most healthful and delightful winter home in the north. Convenient to trains and electric. Commands a magnificent view. Cuisine and service unsurpassed. Carriages always at Robbins road. Telephones, billiard and pool rooms, bowling alleys, golf links, music.

Terms: \$3 per day, \$12 to \$20 per week,

Telephone, 155-4 Arlington

L. B. WILLIAMS, Manager.



Something Sweet and Tempting.

can be found at all times in our choice baking of ornamental and layer cakes, fancy cakes, loaf and fancy cakes, fine pastry, delicious breads, rolls, biscuits and bake-stuffs of all kinds, that will suit the most epicurean palate. Don't waste time and money baking when we will serve you with goods baked from the highest grade materials at low prices.

N. J. HARDY.

Baker and Caterer,

657 Mass. Ave.

J. W. HARRINGTON,

SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS.

Business established about 1858.

Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.

All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsomining painting in water colors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agents for one of the largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

Shop, 450 Mass. ave., opp. Medford st.

Residence, 51 Lewis Ave.

IF YOU WANT

Ice Cold Soda, Moxie, etc.,

CALL IN AT

A. A. TILDEN'S

Arlington Central Pharmacy

ESTABLISHED 1853

618 Mass. Ave.

Enterprise \$1 a Year.

Johnson's Arlington Express.

J. H. EDWARD'S Prop.

Main Office, Monument View House.
Opp. Soldiers' Monument.

Order Box Faneuil Hall Market.

Baggage checked to all depots and steamboat wharves or transferred to destination.

If you have any Expressing, Piano or Furniture Moving to do please give us a call.

We have the largest business and can give better results than any other express in Arlington. Telephone, 122-3 Arlington

Two Trips Daily. First Team Due at 1.30 p. m.

Established 1826.

Arlington Insurance Agency

George V. Wellington & Son, Agents.

Right Mutual Companies, Ten Stock Companies. Office open daily

and Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Savings Bank Building, Arlington Avenue.

CAREFUL WORK,

intelligently done by skillful workers, and carried out under our personal supervision, insure

Perfect Style, Fit and Finish

in all made-to-order garments.

Glad to have you examine our handsome line of Overcoating, Suits and Trouser Goods. Special attention given to Dyeing, Pressing and Repairing Clothing of all kinds.

JOHN D. ROSIE,

Ladies' and Gent's Fine Tailoring,
P. O. BUILDING, ARLINGTON.

KNOWLES & MARDEN, PLUMBERS.

Furnaces, Ranges, Steam,

Hot Water, and Gas Fixtures, and Kitchen Furnishings

483 MASS. AVENUE.

Boston and Maine R. R. Southern Division.

Summer arrangements. In effect June 25, 1909.

TRAINS TO BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—4.45, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.34, 9.04, 10.19, 11.19, A. M. 12.18, 1.00, 2.18, 3.04, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.24, A. M., 12.08, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, Brattle—4.47, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.36, 10.09, 11.21, A. M., 12.20, 1.02, 2.20, 3.56, 4.48, 5.21, 6.50, 8.20, 9.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M., 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.

Arlington—4.50, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.39, 7.42, 7.56, 8.09, 8.16, 8.41, 9.00, 9.37, 10.12, 11.24, A. M., 12.23, 1.05, 2.25, 3.59, 4.51, 5.24, 6.46, 6.59, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.17, 4.40, 6.21, 8.31, P. M. Lake Street—6.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.20, A. M., 12.25, 1.08, 2.25, 4.01, 4.36, 4.30, 5.26, 5.49, 6.23, 6.59, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.35, A. M., 1.05, 2.31, 3.20, 4.43, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.

*Express.
D. J. FLANDERS,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

No Glasses at all

Is certainly better than to have the wrong lens for by using those which are unsuitable, new errors of refraction are caused. But with the right glasses, original, progressive or acquired errors are corrected and pass away as if they had never existed. I take great pains with my corrections and my fittings, and make no charge for thorough examinations.

FRED W. DERBY,
Refraction Optician,
458 Massachusetts Avenue

DR. RING'S Sanatorium,

Arlington Heights, Mass.
Eight miles from Boston.
For Nervous and Chronic Diseases in both sexes (mental cases not received). Location high, healthful, restful and invigorating. Special attention given to Electro and Hydro therapeutics. Telephone 5-2 Arlington. Physicians: Allan Mott Ring, M.D., Arthur Hallam Ring, M.D., Barbara Taylor Ring, M.D. Illustrated booklet sent on application.

E. PRICE, Blacksmith and Wheelwright Horseshoeing and Jobbing promptly attended to.

Carriage and Sign Painting.
Belmont Mass

Subscribe for the Enterprise. \$1 a year.

What Old Sawyer Said.
Senator Sawyer considered himself personally responsible for a Republican majority in Wisconsin and was quite sensitive on that subject. During the Garfield campaign I was sitting one day in his simple office at Oshkosh when a gentleman, then unknown, but now occupying a prominent position in public affairs, appeared with a letter of introduction from Marshall Jewell of Connecticut, chairman of the Republican national committee, who stated that the bearer had been instructed to visit Wisconsin for the purpose of making a report upon the political situation and the prospects of the Republican ticket. This pricked the old man's pride. He resented, in his good natured way, the invasion of his territory, and I noticed that his face flushed as he read the letter. After looking out of the window for a few moments he looked at his watch, handed back the letter of introduction to his surprised visitor and remarked with deliberation:
"There's a train leaving here at 5 o'clock that will get you into New York day after tomorrow morning, and I'll send up one of my boys to see that you get aboard. When you get to New York, you tell Jewell that old Sawyer read that letter and said there was nothing for you to report on. You might add, however, that old Sawyer asked you who was looking after things in Connecticut."—Chicago Record.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Try Kimball's strawberry ice cream. It is delicious.

Miss Mary J. Copeland is spending her vacation at Kennebunk.

Mr. Henry A. Graham is at Hough's Neck with his family for a few days.

Mr. L. D. Bradley and Mrs. Bradley spent the Fourth at North Abington.

Monday the M. M. M. club take the boat for Gloucester for a day's outing.

The Holbrooks have hied them away to Wintthrop by the sea for the summer.

Miss Marguerite Champney is having a delightful time at No. Conway, N. H.

The Fourth passed without any serious accidents, only a few slight burns being known.

Mr. Burrage and family of Cambridge have moved into their new home, No. 54 Claremont avenue.

Minot Bridgman and his mother and sister left Monday evening for a month's outing on the Maine coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Dow and family spent the Fourth with other friends at Prospect Hill grove, Waltham.

Miss Rosella Rounds of Attleboro made a flying visit to her friends on Claremont avenue on Tuesday.

Last Sunday, at the Park avenue church, a large chorus choir furnished music, and they will assist again tomorrow.

Mrs. J. H. Bull, wife of Lieut. Bull, has gone to Swannee, Tenn., to be present at the graduating of her sons, Harry and James.

The stone abutments for the new bridge are all in place, and the filling in on the Crescent Hill side is progressing rapidly.

The Fourth was quietly spent, although the boys managed to send off a few fireworks. Patriotism was deep, but subdued.

Mrs. Sarah Tufts of Charlestown has arranged to spend a month or longer, with Mrs. Perkins—on the hilltop overlooking the city.

The Busy Bees of the Centre were royally entertained at the beautiful home of Mrs. N. M. Farmer, on Appleton street, yesterday.

Miss Simpson of Claremont avenue entertained a company of friends at her home Tuesday evening. All had a royal good time. Lunch was served at mid-night.

We are pleased to hear Mrs. Ernest A. Muzzey has returned home from the hospital where she has been confined for some weeks past, and trust she has fully recovered.

There were thousands of people at and around the Heights on Wednesday, the hot weather bringing many from the city to pass the day in the cool woods. The ice cream, lunch and tonic stands were entirely cleaned out.

Tomorrow the services at the Baptist church, corner of Westminster and Park avenues, will be: Preaching at 10.45, Sunday school at 12, evening service at 7. Weekly Friday evening prayer meeting at 7.45. Pastor, Rev. A. W. Lorimer; residence, 144 Forest street.

While the fire at the centre was raging, box 45 was pulled in for a fire in the house of Mr. Patrick J. Kelley on Mt. Vernon street. It was confined to the partition under the front stairs and did slight damage. Fully insured. It made things lively about here for a while.

Mr. Merrick L. Streeter has gone on his vacation on his wheel. He started on Tuesday at 4.10 in the morning for Worcester, arriving there at 7.45, making the distance of 41 miles in 3 hours and 36 minutes. From Worcester, Mr. Streeter goes on to Brimfield, his former home.

At Park avenue church, Sunday morning, the service was of special interest. Three persons were received into membership, two children were christened, and the Lord's supper was observed. The pastor spoke briefly on the true meaning of the educational and patriotic thoughts of these days.

On Sunday last the pulpit of the Baptist church was occupied by Rev. J. W. Brigham of Cambridgeport. His sermon was one of great interest and instruction. In the evening, on account of a telephone message requesting his presence at the death-bed of a friend at Dorchester, his former pastor, he was obliged to get Mr. E. Nelson Blake to take charge of the service, which he did to the gratification of those present.

Last Saturday the Sunday school of the Park avenue church held a picnic at Prospect grove in Waltham. There was a number of games after the dinner, which consisted of running and potato races, with the prize going to Miss Amy Tukey. Masters George Dwelley and Willie Henderson won the three-legged race. Other games were participated in, and all had a very enjoyable time. At 6 o'clock the school reached home.

CRESCENT HILL CLUB.

At the Heights the "small boy" and the large cracker was much in evidence during "the night before" and all night through, consequently very little sleep was obtained—the boys doing their utmost to keep the older people awake. As day began to break the boys who had preferred to remain indoors while "darkness covered the earth" made their appearance from here, there and everywhere, and with unbounded good-will proceeded to give vent to their pent-up patriotism. By five o'clock a. m. groups of patriotic urchins were to be seen here and there. While this celebration was in progress large numbers of people wended their way to various points of vantage to witness the parade of horrors under the auspices of the Crescent Hill club. Opposite the club house quite a crowd of spectators

had assembled. The parade was announced to take place at five o'clock, but it was close on to six before it made a start. The grotesque appearance of the different participants was certainly very amusing, while their general get-up was clever, and showed that not a little time and trouble had been spent by all. There was much good-natured banter and comment from the spectators as the procession moved through the streets. Following those on foot, who were preceded by the band of the club, were four splendid horses, and winding up the cavalcade was a large team, profusely decorated with the national colors, filled with the flowers of Heights, in the persons of beautiful little girls. This feature of the parade elicited much admiration from all beholders, as it could not fail to do, the sight suggesting the idea of a veritable nest of cooing doves. These little ladies were as enthusiastic in their efforts to celebrate as were their brothers, only in a quieter way. The parade, which was quite a success, was witnessed by many from Arlington, Belmont, Lexington—indeed from "all over the lot," who thoroughly enjoyed the fun of getting up early without having to go to work thereafter.

On the morning of the Fourth the married and single men of the Crescent Hill club played a fine game of ball, in which the single fellows came out victorious by the score of 20 to 9, with the married men at the bat. In the last part of the sixth inning an accident happened to Mr. C. H. Bartlett, who received a blow on the head and was knocked insensible, and the game was ended. But for this accident there is no doubt but the married men would have won the game, as they had three men on bases and one out, and Mr. Bartlett, one of the star players, at the bat, when accident occurred. The special features of the game was the playing of Wood-end, Lusk, Hadley and Bartlett for the married men, and Loran, Jacobs and H. Lewis for the single men. This makes the games a tie, as the married men won last year. But the married men have blood in their eyes, as they say they will just not do a thing to the single men the next time they meet. Judging from the looks of things, some of the single men will be on the married men's side next year, and the single men will not be in it a little bit.

2 p m potato races, one for boys from 12 to 15 years old, won by Master H. Jukes; race for boys from 8 to 12 years old, won by Master Bobby Lusk.

Ice cream and cake was served from 5 to 7 o'clock, some 300 being supplied. In the evening a large and enthusiastic audience gathered at the club house to witness the fireworks under the supervision of Messrs. Jukes, Lusk and Hadley. The display was a fine one.

After the display all who had tickets were admitted to the hall, where Mr. John Tucker, one of the greatest impersonators of the day, entertained those present with humorous selections of a varied character, and was recalled several times. Mr. Tucker has a two years' contract already booked. After the entertainment there was a cake walk, which was participated in by Misses Lillian Jukes and Ida Lewis, and they gave a fine exhibition of dancing. After this there was dancing until the early hours of the morning.

A great improvement has been made by cutting away a large portion of the ledge near the club house and widening the street.

In no section of the country can so wide a variety of shore resorts be found as on the North Atlantic Coast. For the fashionable set, Bar Harbor and vicinity has long been a favorite resort, but York, Marblehead, Manchester, Rye, The Hamptons, Kennebunk, Old Orchard, Scarborough and a hundred others are watering places to which multitudes flock early in the season, and the satisfactory results of the summer's sojourn are evidenced by the brown faces, bright eyes and jovial spirits which one encounters at the end of the season. Have you thought of a vacation trip yet? If not, you should have the "All Along Shore" book published by the Boston & Maine Railroad, and by addressing the General Passenger Department, Boston, Mass., enclosing a two-cent stamp, the book will be sent you. It will materially aid you in selecting your outing place.

Cromwell Was a Ruthless Victor.
We must remember always that under Cromwell there was no burning at the stake, no dreadful torture in cold blood, and therefore at his worst he rises in degree above Philip and Alva. But in kind his deeds in Ireland were the same as theirs in the Netherlands, and, though the Puritan soldiers were guiltless of the hideous licentiousness shown by the Spaniards or by the armies of Tilly and Wallenstein, yet the merciless butchery of the entire garrisons and of all the priests—accompanied by the slaughter of other noncombatants in at least some cases—leave Drogheda and Wexford as black and terrible stains on Cromwell's character.

Cromwell and his lieutenants put down the insurrection and established order because they gained such sweeping victories, not because Cromwell made merciless use of his first victories. It was the fighting of the Puritans in the battle itself which won and not their ferocity after the battle, and it was Cromwell who not merely gave free rein to this ferocity, but inspired it. Seemingly quarter would have been freely given had it not been for his commands. Neither in morals nor in policy were these slaughters justifiable. Moreover, it must be remembered that the men slaughtered were entirely guiltless of the original massacres in Ulster.—Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's.

Belmont Crystal Spring Water

BELMONT, MASS.
O. L. TAPPAN, Prop. 269 Mass. Ave., Arlington
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.
C. A. CUSHING, Arlington Heights, WILLIAM WHYTAL, Finance Block,
VERXA & VERXA, Post-office Block
Sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.
Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's Drug Store, P. O. Block, will receive immediate attention.

A. BOWMAN, Ladies' and Gent's TAILOR,

487 Mass. ave., Arlington.
ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

FREE! A Beautiful Oak Rocker given absolutely free. FREE!

Call at our store and procure a special cash offer card. Have the amount of every cash sale punched from the card, and when your purchases amount to \$10.00 return the card to us and we will deliver at your home a splendid oak rocker entirely free of charge. The retail price of the rocker is \$4.00 and can be seen in our show window.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO., POST OFFICE BLOCK, 63 Massachusetts Avenue

Electrical Supplies.

R. W. LeBARON,
Electrician and Contractor.
Electric Flat Irons, Electric Stoves, Curling Iron Heaters, Incandescent Lamps, all styles and candle power. Electric Lights, Bells and Telephones installed. Medical Batteries sold and repaired.
Telephone Connection.

JAMES O. HOLT, Groceries and Provisions,

Agent for the following specialties:
Agnelus Flour, Revere Coffee, Hatchet Brand Canned Goods, Strafford Creamery Butter, Pure Bottled Cream.
Our meats are carefully selected. Our vegetables are grown on Arlington farms. For your patronage we will try to please and guarantee all goods as represented.
Stores, 12 and 14 Pleasant Street.

Got to Be an Old Story.

Over 20 years ago an American civil engineer, who visited Cabecera, in Venezuela, was asked by a deputation of the inhabitants, who had heard of his skill as a surveyor, whether he thought a canal could be made from their village to Provecue, which would save a very long river journey. He visited the district and found that by taking advantage of two small streams a canal of about a league would be all that was necessary.

The committee were delighted with this report, and they begged the surveyor to write an official letter to the government on their behalf, asking that they might be permitted to begin the work at once.

Ten years after this the surveyor was again at the village of Cabecera, and the first question asked him was: "Do you not think a canal could be made from here to Provecue?"

On his informing them that he had been asked the same question ten years before and had taken some time and trouble about the matter, the chairman replied that on account of politics, the death of his father, etc., the government letter had probably been overlooked. Search was made, the letter was found and once more all was excitement. Nothing was talked about but the canal.

Some years later yet the surveyor was again at Cabecera. Immediately on his arrival a deputation waited upon him. "Do you think a canal?"—The speaker never got any further with that question.—Youth's Companion.

Took a Costly Nap.

To begin with he's "a good fellow." That's a phrase easier understood by men than by women. It generally means—well, it means he's an all round good sort in the male line.

Saturday afternoon he was feeling pretty good. He had been quite thirsty if what he had taken was to be judged as a criterion. And the libations left him in a thoroughly good humor, and he felt at peace with the world.

In this delightful mental and physical state he bethought him of a friend of his in Providence, and he further thought that he would call up that particular friend on the telephone.

So he went to a Broad street hotel, told the young woman there who had charge of the telephone that he wanted to speak to Mr. So-and-so in Providence and wouldn't she kindly call up the party.

The girl did as she was bade. "Party's on the 'phone," she said, and the man went into the telephone box, sat down and put the receiver to his ear.

And then he calmly and sweetly dropped off to sleep.

When he woke up, he owed the telephone company \$32.90.

He said he wouldn't pay it, but he did.—Philadelphia Press.

Fast Sailing Over the Pacific.

The British bark Galgate, Captain Griffiths, a big four master, made a record breaking run on her voyage from Shanghai to the mouth of the Columbia, covering the distance from buoy to buoy in 27 days. The nearest approach to this record is said to have been made by one of Renton, Holmes & Co.'s four masted schooners, which made the run from Shanghai to the sound in 28 days. Vessels from Shanghai are less frequent visitors here than those from Yokohama and other Japan ports, and the wonderful run of the Galgate can be better understood when it is stated that the voyage from Shanghai to the Columbia is generally conceded by shipmasters to be fully a week or ten days longer than the run from Yokohama. The record passage from the latter port to the Columbia river is a fraction less than 22 days, the Selkirk making the record run about three years ago.

The Galgate's biggest day's performance was 295 miles, but in a ten day run she reeled off over 2,000 miles, an average of over 11 miles an hour and a speed which would bother most of the tramp steamers to maintain.—Portland Oregonian.

From the Mare's Mouth.

Sir Robert Finlay, like most counsel with a large practice, knows what it is to receive a disconcerting reply from an apparently guileless witness and tells a good story against himself in illustration. He was engaged on a case for breach of warranty of a horse, the age of the animal being the chief matter in dispute, and had to cross examine a hostler, a yokel with every appearance of rustic simplicity.

"Upon what authority do you swear to the age of the mare?" he asked.

"I'm sure of it," was the reply.

Half a dozen more questions failed to elicit from the witness any more specific answer.

"But how do you know?" thundered Sir Robert at last.

"I had it from the mare's own mouth!" replied the hostler.—London Chronicle.

A Drink of Water.

A glass of cold water slowly sipped will produce a greater acceleration of the pulse for a time than will a glass of wine or spirits taken at a draft. In this connection it may not be out of place to mention that sipping cold water will often allay the craving for alcohol in those who have been in the habit of taking too much of it and may be endeavoring to reform, the effect being probably due to the stimulant action of the sipping.—Hamilton (Ont.) Times.

"And you are stuck on your last husband?" we faltered, wishing to seem very sympathetic.

The beautiful woman burst into tears.

"I never was so badly stuck on a husband in all my life!" she sobbed. "I supposed he was worth a million, and he isn't worth anything!"

In our material age, the word stuck has lost much of its tenderly sentimental significance, and is mostly used, as here, in its technical commercial sense.—Detroit Journal.

An Exclamatory Name.

"O. Mye," called the justice in the Harrison street police court today, and a silence fell over the room, while the crowd looked around to see why the justice had uttered the sudden exclamation.

"O. Mye! O. Mye!" again called the magistrate, more loudly, and Balliff Barnett hurried to the bar and asked the justice what was offending his dignity.

"Call O. Mye, Mr. Balliff," ordered the court, and Barnett repeated the words in tones that could be heard on the street. The officer glared about for the person who he thought was guilty of contempt of court, and when a meek appearing man left his seat and walked toward the bar Barnett seized him and declared him under arrest.

"Is this the man who is guilty, your honor?" asked the balliff.

"What is your name?" asked the court, without heeding Barnett's question.

"O. Mye," answered the prisoner, and the balliff took a tighter hold on his collar.

"O. Mye?" queried the court.

"Yes, your honor," from the prisoner. Then it dawned on the balliff that he had made a mistake. O. Mye, who said his first name was Oliver, had been arrested for begging on the street. When the policeman who arrested him told him that he had abused several persons who had refused him alms, his name was uttered by several in the court. The prisoner likewise said "Oh, my!" when he got a fine of \$50.—Chicago News.

How McCullough Lost a Bet.

William H. Crane, the actor, once told this story on his old friend McCullough. He said that one night in San Francisco he was awakened from a sound sleep by McCullough pounding on the door of his room and in response to his sleepy inquiry as to what was wanted responded: "Let me in, Billy. I want you to decide a bet."

Once in, McCullough told Crane that he and the man who accompanied him had bet a \$20 goldpiece as to who could stand the longer on one foot and that Crane must referee the contest. The preliminaries being arranged and the stakes deposited, time was called, and each contestant, lifting a foot from the floor, stood like a crane, while the real Crane lay back in a recumbent position with a drowsy eye on the contestants. The seconds dragged into minutes, which again threatened to extend into the hour without either disputant giving up.

Suspecting something was wrong, Crane waked himself up and examined his men more closely. The other man was wavering a bit, but McCullough was standing like a rock. Another five minutes went by, and then Crane, hopping out of bed, discovered that McCullough had one foot resting against an adjacent sofa and could have stood there for a week, if necessary. The other man won the bet, but the joke was on the referee.

Never Admit Defeat.

Never admit defeat or poverty, though you seem to be down and have not a cent. Stoutly assert your divine right to be a man, to hold your head up and look the world in the face. Step bravely to the front whatever opposes, and the world will make way for you. No one will insist upon your rights while you yourself doubt that you possess the qualities requisite for success. Never allow yourself to be a traitor to your own cause by undermining your self confidence.

There never was a time before when persistent, original force was so much in demand as now. The namby pamby, nerveless man has little show in the hustling world of today. In the twentieth century a man must either push or be pushed.

Every one admires the man who can assert his rights and has the power to demand and take them if denied to him. No one can respect the man who slinks in the rear and apologizes for being in the world. Negative virtues are of no use in winning one's way. It is the positive man, the man with original energy and push, that forges to the front.—Success.

Lincoln's Coolness.

Thomas F. Prendle, for 35 years a doorkeeper at the executive mansion, used frequently to accompany President Lincoln on his walks about town and has many interesting things to tell of that great man, whom he believes to have been one of the bravest men the world has ever known.

On one occasion Prendle was walking with the president down a flight of steps at the navy department when they came suddenly upon a man who was evidently endeavoring to hide himself in a dark corner at the bottom of the staircase. Observing the stranger and fearing he meant harm to the president, Prendle essayed to place his body in a position to protect his companion.

Mr. Lincoln, however, brave and fearless as always, stepped forward and closely scrutinized the man, who ran rapidly up the steps and, turning squarely around when he reached the top, looked down upon the president, who did not falter, but continued to gaze sharply at him. On their return to the White House Mr. Lincoln said quite calmly, "Prendle, do you know I received a letter last night warning me against a man who exactly answered the description of that man we met on the steps?"—Leslie's Weekly.

Tony's Easy Job.

"Got a letter from Tony the other day," said Aunt Hepzibah Linchpin.

"What's he doin?" asked the caller.

"He's makin a livin' 'bout doin anything," he says. He's got a position with a lot of rich men that have a clubhouse and play some kind of game. I've forgot what it is, but anyway all Tony's got to do is to carry a bag with sticks in it, and the men use the sticks and do all the work."—Chicago Tribune.